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Roxbury, Oct. 15, 1869.

My dear Wendell:

While your mother and Fanny are making a horse-car excursion to the city, I will write a few hasty lines by way of parental remembrance.

Rogers has sent me a copy of the group, entitled "The Fugitive's Story," and it gives general satisfaction to the family, and such friends as have seen it. My own likeness is deemed the least successful of the lot, as I supposed it would be, there being something about my expression that nobody succeeds in getting — not even the sun himself, in his best photographic efforts. All agree that my face is decidedly too thin; and it certainly looks to me thinner than when I saw it in the clay model. Nevertheless, as a whole, it is better than could have been anticipated; but not so good, I

think, as Whittier's or Beecher's. I have ordered Rogers to send you a copy on my account; and you can direct him how best to get it to Orange. Any expense you may be put to, in regard to transportation, procuring a suitable bracket, &c., I will pay hereafter. How the group will sell is problematical; but my apprehension is that Rogers will not have his expectations met on that score, however meritorious his effort. I suppose the retail price of the group will be twenty-five dollars.

Harry is thinking of going to New York next Sunday evening, and wife and the family are urging me to accompany him, so as to make you all at the Park a flying visit, and get a chance to embrace my latest grandchild. Possibly I may do so, as a change may make me feel somewhat better than I have for some days past; yet I do

not like to leave your mother even for a night. In case I come, I shall go to Paterson, to see Mr. Benson, and perhaps stay a day or two with him. He has made a very generous overture in regard to your mother; but in her crippled condition, it is utterly out of the question to think of her going so far from home.

It is very gratifying to learn that dear Lucy and the babe are getting along so comfortably. May there be no drawback whatever!

Lucy Stone and her husband took tea and spent the night with us. We have had a very pleasant time indeed.

Should I not accompany Harry, I may follow at a later day. But I am afraid my coming will inconvenience you at the Park.

Your ever affectionate Father.

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